

The OMEN!



Volume 24, Issue 2
18 February, 2005



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omen

Volume 24, issue 2
February 18, 2005
layout & editing

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Almost Live
Saturday Night Live
Mad TV
Upright Citizens Brigade

THE OFFICIAL OMEN FAKE:

Views in the Omen (5)
Do not necessarily (7)
Reflect the staff's views (5)

Front Cover Photo
by: Joshua Marvel



Quote Attributed to: Aaron Buchsbaum

to submit

Submissions are due Saturdays before 5 p.m. You can submit in rich text or plain text format by diskette (Mac or IBM), and typed hard copies will also be accepted, reluctantly. Label your disks well and they will get back to you. Get your stuff to Abby Ohlheiser, Merrill C202, x4586. You may also use e-mail. Send e-mail submissions to awo03@hampshire.edu

And be sure to read our policy box at the bottom of the next page before submitting.

Visit the Omen's very simple website at omen.hampshire.edu

For God's sake, we were highlighting a dick.

MY CRAPPY EDITORIAL

Editorial

I apologize in advance for the content of this editorial. The 7:30 AM fire alarm did me in. On a related note, this last-minute, sleep deprived editorial is dedicated to Mr. Jeffery Paternostro.

Before I went to any of the student presidential candidate meetings, I had ordered the candidates based on their bios. Candidate C was my top choice, followed by B, A, and then D. I wrote a sentence! After attending all the meetings, my order was completely reversed.

By Abby Ohlheiser, Editor-in-Chief
I know that first impressions mean a lot, but I honestly thought that the achievements and backgrounds of the candidates would be what swayed me the most. The reason that candidate C dropped to the bottom of my order was because I didn't feel that he fit with the vision of the school... something about the tone of his voice. Sweet Jesus, next thing I know I'll be reading the auras of the candidates and picking the one who has the color I like the most.

I have to believe that these four candidates are at least competent. They're not the only four people who applied (or so we've been told). Their answers were basically the same to our questions. Their presentations of those answers, however, were vastly different.

A was relaxed, funny, and uninformed.

B was nervous, long-winded, and thoughtful.

C was confident, put-together, and apparently hated by most of the student body.

D was relaxed, informed, and confident. D's presentation was the best because she actually had some control over what she got to talk about. All of the other candidates became, at some point, defensive. D did not. As I said in control panel, D was the only candidate to engage in an actual conversation about Hampshire with the students. One felt as if she wanted to talk about what was possible right then, that she was enthusiastic about getting started right away. C also had this attitude, but for some reason he seemed to know more about what he wanted to do than what he was willing to talk about.

The more I think about it, the more it makes sense that the student body at large made a judgement of the candidates based on their presentation of essentially the same idea. We didn't have a large range of views from which to choose. We don't know as much as we think we do about what a president actually does. We're left with the ability to pick the person we like the most.

In this case, I think the one that the students liked the most and the best person for the job were the same. Of course, I'm biased because I liked her the most too. I think that the students posed the easiest questions to her because they had fewer doubts in her ability to do the job.

Candidate D definitely has my "vote," even if my basis for that vote is her "good vibe."

What the hell has this school done to me?



policy

The *Omen* is Hampshire's longest-running bi-weekly publication, established by Stephanie Cole in December of 1992. In the past, submissions have included students' perspectives on the campus, administration, news, movie reviews, commentary, short fiction, satire, first born, artwork, comics, and the occasional embarrassing self-promotion. Everything the *Omen* receives, provided it is sent from a member of the Hampshire community, will be published unless it is deemed libelous or defamatory. Although we find such things amusing and entertaining for countless hours, it is just not an option in this forum. Libel will be considered clearly false or unsupportable writing that maliciously damages a person's reputation.

The *Omen* will not edit anything you write

(except spelling and grammar). You must sign your real name (no anonymous submissions) and understand that you are responsible for what you say. Nonetheless, views in the *Omen* do not necessarily represent the views of anyone, anywhere, living or dead.

There is no *Omen* staff, save those positions of editor-in-chief and layout editor. To qualify for community service you must be a consistent contributor and help regularly with layout. Layout times (and such) will be discussed at our meetings. Meetings are held every Tuesday after release of an issue in the Kiva at 9PM. Everyone, everywhere, living or dead, should come.

The *Omen* loves you.



JEFFREY'S LAST OMEN ARTICLE. EVER!

I never, ever wanted to be the guy who kept writing OMEN articles after escaping Hampshire. I hate that guy (Except for Karl Moore. Karl can do no wrong). But here I am.

With the benefit of hindsight, my time at Hampshire was a bit like being in a cult. You can't really explain it to outsiders, and you try to avoid seeing anyone from those days, if only to avoid hearing one more speech about how you wasted your best opportunity and now are going to burn in hell. Yes, I had a heck of a Div. II chair.

Anyway, the point is I should be done with the OMEN. I spent four years working on it, the final one as Editor-in-Chief. I put in my time. And now you have an Editor-in-Chief who is my new favorite crush for doing things like getting the website actually up and running (<http://omen.hampshire.edu>, by the way). I should be done with Hampshire, finished, finito. Hampshire should be the crazy ex-girlfriend I never talk about, only occasionally slipping up with a cryptic, bitter, drunken comment about a woman walking six miles to stand outside my place of employment with a giant sign reading "Jeffrey Paternostro is a Pedophile." All because her roommate gave me oral sex once while we were drunk and watching Jackie Brown at two in the A.M.

Should I worry that my recent foray into adaptation as opposed to original writing may be due to not having the OMEN as an outlet to throw shit against a wall on a biweekly basis?

Are my occasional postings on the OMEN mailing list and facebook group the desperate efforts of a madman to hold onto what was the best part of himself for four years?

Am I projecting some sort of unresolved sexual desires for the OMEN staff, past and present, into offhand comments about goat fucking?

is something about the OMEN that draws me back one last time. Maybe because we don't have anything like it at my new school, maybe because I miss poking and poking at everyone and everything with complete satirical impunity, and maybe because it's not as enjoyable making fun of dumb conservatives as it is dumb liberals. I can't say for sure.

All my other student groups have gone about their predictable demise due to apathy. The WWC is a distant memory on the wind. Darwin's Kids is entrenched in some sort of miasma where people decided that it is best if one films as little as possible, despite being a TV show. And I have made my peace with all of this. Is the OMEN the last thing keeping me from fully emerging from the other side? Or am I just betraying a certain amount of arrogance that I am amazed the OMEN lumbers on without my labor?

Stray thoughts nag at me when I lie awake in bed, roused consistently now by unseen forces at three in the A.M.

So long may the OMEN continue to poke and poke at those that take themselves too seriously, at those who feel any minority opinion is an inconvenience in their daily life, at those who feel that free speech is too high a price to pay, but forty thousand dollars a year isn't, and finally, at those who believe words that they disagree with should be whitewashed before others have a chance to draw their own conclusions. Let that be my legacy at Hampshire.

Let that be my final
fuck you.'



These are all perhaps very good questions. These are all perhaps very stupid questions. I can't say for sure. I sit here at 2:57 PM, on a gray Thursday afternoon, when I should be reading a handout for American Government, writing one last piece for the last surviving remnant of my time at Hampshire, the last thing that might bear my name for posterity. I have no diploma in my house. I have no Div III in the library. I have no Div II in any building, anywhere. There will be no Jeffrey Paternostro Center for the Study of Professional Wrestling. There is, however, the from the likes of Michael Pierce, J. Wilder Konschak, Gabe McKee, Gwynne Watkins, Christine Fernsebner Eslao, Michael Zole, Keely Flynn, Zak Kauffman, Justin Philpot, Shaun Boyle, and Karl Moore, and as I have tried to pass it on to those that still remain. With any luck, it will serve as a beacon of controversy until the inevitable day when Hampshire runs out of money and closes its doors.

MY 1ST OMEN ARTICLE: THE BEST STEEL-CAGE-DEATH-MATCHES ON EARTH

by Josh Hilliard

Having very recently decided to submit to our dear publication the Omen, I was at first determined to write a piece with such eloquence, of such power and majesty, as to dignify this publication above its humble roots. Then I realized that writing nonsense is a hell of a lot more fun.

Here is a great mental exercise, a fantastic 'thought experiment' if you will. Take a movie actor's character, and pit it in a steel-cage-death-match against another movie actor's character. But to give it a fun spin, use the same actor. Here are the matches below (with the actors name at the end for those unfamiliar with the characters) and my picks for winners:

Han Solo (Star Wars) vs. Indiana Jones (Raiders of the Lost Ark) **Harrison Ford**

Both of these contestants will be armed. Han immediately reaches for his blaster after the bell rings – but Indy is quicker and with a flick of his wrist, sends Solo's blaster careening out of the steel-cage with his whip. Indy then reaches for his pistol, but before he can unload a shot, Solo is upon him, tackling him to the ground. The two men scuffle, fighting for Indy's pistol and beating each other's faces. Chewie roars.

Solo would be more than a match for any ordinary man, but Indy is far from an ordinary man. Hell, he fights Nazis and demonic cults for fun, and then washes that down with discovering the Holy Grail

would be dead. TMWNN is just that fast. If Harry was tough enough, he might be able to take a shot or two and still get to his magnum, at which point he might be able to take out TMWNN. But no such luck today folks, for as the bell rings, we hear a shot. Harry looks up at TMWNN, eyes wide, having already lost the match in the opening second.

Jules Winnfield (Pulp Fiction) vs. Mace Windu (Star Wars) **Samuel L. Jackson**

Both guys armed. Jules, a badass of the highest degree, reaches for his handgun, and proceeds to unload a clip at Mace. Mace activates his light-saber, thinking that his weapon can easily defend him from such primitive weapons. George Lucas is a dumbass', so he decides that killing of Mace would be a good idea to make room for a Jar Jar Binks Jedi in Episode 3. Unknown to many, including poor Mr. Mace Windu, the light-sabers glow is created in post-production. In reality, Mace is holding a small metal stick, and he dies to multiple gunshot wounds.

Harry Callahan (Dirty Harry) vs. The Man with No Name (The Good, The Bad, And The Ugly) **C Clint Eastwood**

Both guys armed. Dirty Harry is one hell of a tough guy, but unfortunately for him, TMWNN has a draw like lightning. Before Harry could even think of getting to his .44 magnum, the most powerful handgun in the world, he

Bonus Match

William Wallace (Braveheart) vs. Benjamin Martin (The Patriot) vs. Max Rockatansky (Mad Max) **Mel Gibson**

This match should be amazing. Three tough characters, all fight and no fear

continued on page 12

OPED

The new president should be one that displays certain qualities that are important for the institution. I am a unique, cultured, self-assured, compassionate, and impassioned individual. I have learned to reach for the stars. I possess many qualities that have earned me the respect and admiration of my peers and educators.

- 1 independent study
- 2 classes 3. grade

we arwe all part of the community that s behnd Hampshire we are all looking for duty to electon
Throughout my High School experence have ganeed many assets, and attributes. have attaned num
qualties we want. they know am dedicated to whatever commt to, and wil put my best foot forward.
Throughout the many leadership postons have held fne that people want to see confidence erous
characterstics and

There are the qualities that I feel would contribute to the University of Florida. I know that I am a natural born leader. People tend to look up to me.

1. after September 11th
2. shower
3. goide

3 three things are important for the presedenet of Hampshire to lfe there are three of these things

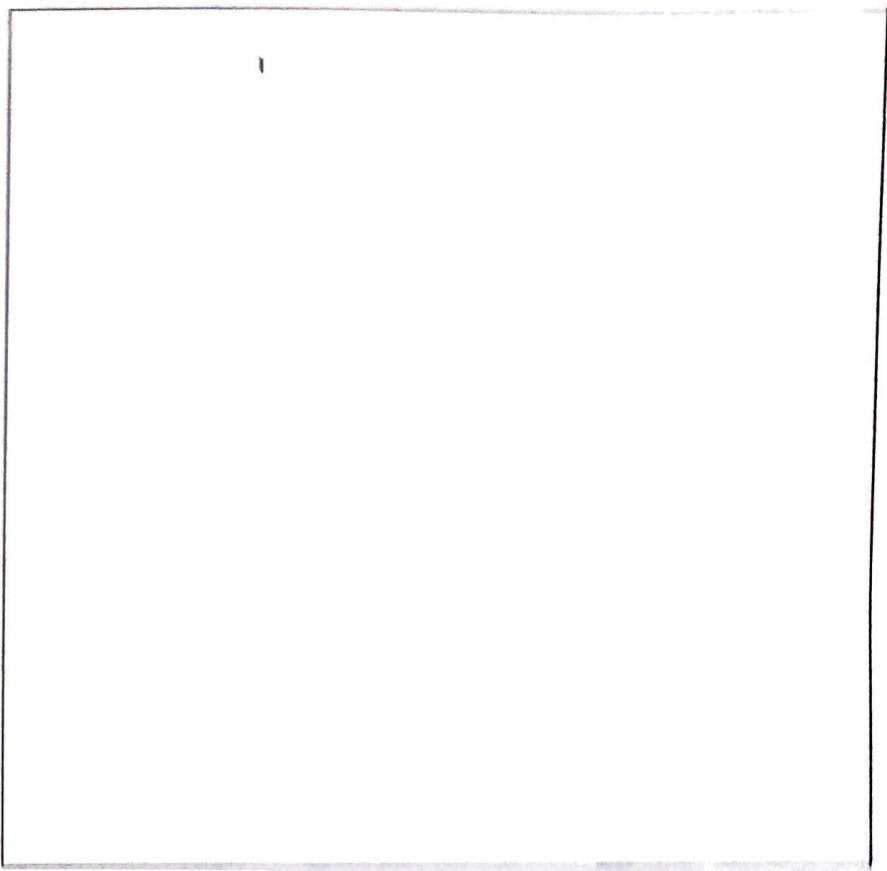
1 1
2 2
3 3

when w Hampshire s on three thngs there are three of these thngs that we thnk are mpe elect a new
presentdent we are mportant to elet one that s Hampshire and FOR Hampshire we beleve ortant

1. 1
2. 2
3. 3 golde

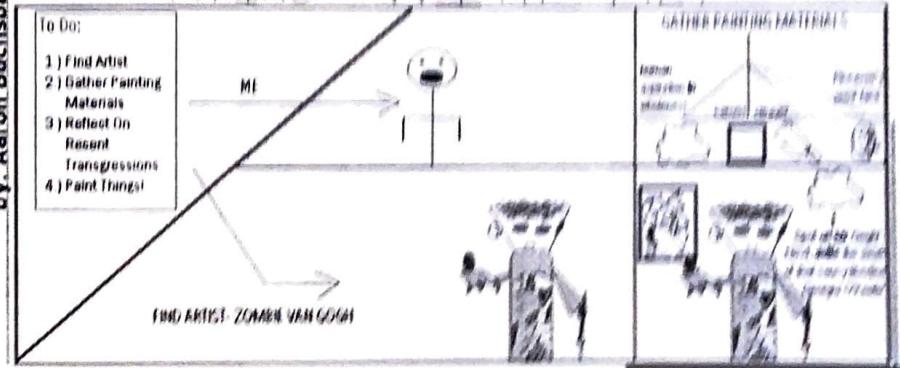
They want a person who isn't afraid of speaking their mind in an intelligent manner. Being aware of the decided to get involved in Student Government. Besides fighting for them we will elect a president that will represent us.

continued on next page

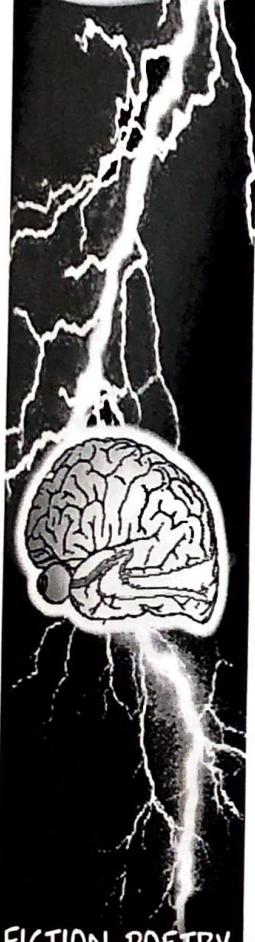


BY: Aaron Buchsbaum

PAINTING WITH ME



SECTION LIES



FICTION, POETRY,
SATIRE, AND
OTHER STUFF

SOMEBODY TOOK THE PHONE!

So there's a effort going on right now fighting graffiti in Dakin. This is a good thing. I would like to pause and mourn the passing of a particular bit however. It was in the basement, bottom of F/G stairwell. There had been an old payphone here, I don't know how long ago. There was a box with a wire in the back, but the phone had been removed. In black sharpie inside this box it had been noted that "Somebody took the phone". This was like this when I got here at the beginning of the year, and every time I walked past it, it made me happy. It was simple, yet elegant. It spoke the truth: indeed, somebody had taken the phone. Who had? Why did they? We don't know. What we did know was that the phone was no longer there, and that this had not gone unnoticed.

A short time ago, I was walking through to basement and I turned to see this testament to the ages as I came into the appropriate stairwell. I always read it, and it always added a dash of sobering information and deep questions to my day. However, the box was now missing. Somebody took the phone, everyone knew this, but now somebody had taken the entire installation. Had it been the same somebody, back to finish the job? Perhaps it was multiple people working together to further the goals of some sort of sinister phone taking plot. This latest act raised even more questions than the original taking of the phone had. I intended to get to

the bottom of this.

I put some calls into phys plant. They seemed a logical place to begin my inquiries. A conversation typically went like this:

Me: Hi, I'm calling about a phone that had been in Dakin basement.

Phys Plant representative: Well, I don't know anything about that, and the guy who would is unfortunately busy right now, and I don't know when he can schedule you in. Try again at a later date and maybe he'll be able to speak with you.

So I kept calling, and I stopped by a number of times, every one of them without getting anything new. I was on the verge of giving it up, writing it off as just one more odd happening here at Hampshire, when I got a call. My caller ID couldn't give me a number. I picked up and there was a man's voice, gruff a deep, on the other end.

"The phone you're investigating, drop it," I was told. "No good can come of it. Trust us. This is out of your league."

Before I could ask who this was, they hung up. I was faced with a deepening mystery. A phone had been taken and someone was trying to stop me from learning more about it. The authorities were keeping quiet, and someone or someones wanted me to stay away from the subject.

I needed a new tack. I turned to my good friend, the internet. A google search for "Somebody took the phone" turned up the

by Stephen Morton

Arbeit-Chunk Eins: Hypostatic Abstractions,
Pt 1

Nourishment Affliction Baby's-Breath Sultan
Banishment Pain Word-Salad Permenance
Cinquain Petite Trompe-l'oeil
Benediction Sacrosanct Pink Violation
Interrupt Homologies Reason Vanities
Gravitas Herpes Mongoloid Indulgence

Holla!

Skeletal Betrayal Trailer Potted Plant
Endomorph Prosody Fraggle Rock Pounce
Nostrils Melody Bye-round Throwdown
Explication Blackbook Rounders Simulacrum
Nails Claws Crown Progress
Audition Variables Parchment Syballence
Family Misuse Mishnah Clandestiny
Mouth Button Torah Slime
Marginalization

!Surefектант?

Business Peavishness Punctuation Difficulty
Tragedy Hurt Gemuet Vindication
Tubularity Balderdash Foot Carp
Miscarriage Direnness Hoipolloi Infection

[period of 10 minutes where i manage to
stare at the barbell]

Niceties Terrorism Black-on-Black Crime
Toads
Pictures Valorizations Puppies Bathtubs
Philosophy Vises Taboos Goya (the brand)

by Felix Lufkin

I've had symptoms
for a year now



the infection was traced
to a handful of books
and a stack of essays



it was a novel strain
of particularly
contagious memes.



what's that on your shirt?



Munchies (the snack) Paliative Pleasure Pea
cocks

Nicotene Phonecall Purposiveness Harm
Sonority Prawns Sycophants Parables

but i do not wish to be a Pirate!

— Arbeit-Chunk Zwei: !Te Matare!

"Colder than a well-digger's ass"

Money comes and goes and swims
down in the big big sea
Jim and Jason come complete
with two cups of tea

Jerome Bettis is like a bus
and Homer like a muse
Magic Moments have their price
they fall apart from use

Vote for Pedro, he'll not fail!
all decked in blood-stained robes
three paragons of competence,
were Avram, Yitzakh, Job...

Linger longer, little lover
and bare the skin you're in,
quite quick to quiver 'pon the quilt
to simply sit's a sin

Contoured fine, like honeyed wine,
I'd like to stay and play
Now study hard, and life's a
breeze,
then ring the Bell in May



ANTEDILUVIAN FUCKAGE:

PART 1

Adieu, Jazques. Que? Adieu, Adeiu, Adeiu—u
HE set still, overlooking a small vanquished village, unknowing and unsung. What could have inspired such a calamity?

He sneezed. What? No se, mon cheri.

She looked at herself and underwent a torturous self-examination. She inspected her blond curls, her smooth legs, her candied nipples...her large, thick, juicy penis. Sinep epnis unum.

A male companion strove into her room. She was literally astonished by his fertile formulations. His fearful fuckulations. Libations and multiple orgiastic salutations. Not to mention the Haitians and Croatians. Outer spacemen and pace this thin. And he was in.

"What name do you go by?" she asked with a quizzical lacing that snapped forth from her wicked tongue.

"I am simply Roxthaar," he answered, nonchalantly flinging his vaginal corpus over his thin, muscularly muscular shoulders.

Bestalof sat in loneliness. In his own private jungle, he was the undisputed Heavyweight Champion. But he still felt an aching inside of him. It manifested itself in myriad ways during myriad Mays. Last May, his stomach blew out of his pancreas. How did it happen, you ask? Conveniently (coincidentally) his anatomy happened to be structured in the same fashion as yours and mine is. You don't

believe me? Well, have you ever cut yourself open and inspected your organs? No? You've only read an anatomy textbook? Well, fuck you and fuck your shitty anatomy textbook too. The men (and they were men, no matter what your fucking book tells you, because men rule this goddam world and its time that you prissy bitchy feminists got the hell over it and let us [that is, us men, assuming that we men have a unified and coherent conscious line that we commonly advance at the expense of the women and their unitary godly worldly belief system] do what we do best, which is bitching and whining about feminism) that wrote that book were all liars who reveled in lying to you, lying to your friends, and even lying to your enemies, as well as lying to those whom you feel indifferently about not to mention the ones you felt okay about, the decent types of people who fill your mind, but don't fill much of it. Yes, it was all just one big fuckin' lie. And YOU SWALLOWED IT!

Rupert and Rodigan were waiting in the longest line that was ever conceived by God, but incidentally, not the longest one conceived by man, considering that God never had to wait inside of a DMV. In fact, God cannot conceive of lines at all considering that He (And it is He, God is a White Male Republican [i. e. True Patriotic American (hereafter identified as TPA)]) so lay off this "Damsel arise!" and "Jesus is black" bullshit, you fucking leftist Satanic scum) could just zap away all the other people or He could just do it his fucking self without waitin' for nobody because He is the Omnipotent God and He can do anything and He can do it better than some spineless fucking bureaucrat could. Of course, this doesn't explain why there needs to be a line in Heaven, considering God is omnipotent and all. In fact, it doesn't even explain why there needs to be a line at the DMV considering that God could serve our every need with no problem. God needs to be more customer-friendly. I think He's a sadist. Anyway, they were in the line of which they would be rewarded with hell and punished with heaven. Or something like that. I already hear your whining voice raising its feeble objections. Rewarded with hell? Punished with heaven? Personally, I would opt for hell, considering the fact that it seems like Heaven will be populated with self-righteous assholes like you. So would you please just shut the fuck up and let me continue with my story? So, anyway, Roger and Rover were at a gas station, waiting for something remotely interesting to go on. Rover just said Arf, however, and Roger was an invalid who had had his head chopped off in 'Nam by a bunch of fuckin' hippie peacenik VC SOB's so he couldn't do much except bleed all over the pavement. It was tragic, really.

Suzy was filled with angst. The kind of angst that is only available at Wal-Mart for six monthly installments of \$29.99

plus your immortal soul. So you know what we're dealing with here. She wore black makeup and shit because all angsty people wear black makeup and shit, dontchaknow? She just sat in the corner crying and shooting up heroin because all people who wear black makeup and shit do drugs, y'know? Anyway, this particular syringe was harboring some particularly philosophical, psychological, pathological, and partially eschatological heroin, so it provoked quite a bit of random musings on poor Suzy's behalf. It led her to wonder, "What the fuck am I doing here?", but no answer came. She wandered and wandered until her poor little head hurt, or was that the heroin withdrawal that caused that? I don't know. It doesn't really matter that much, because she was able to score sum more heroine. Then Jesus entered the room. He told her to can the shit and grow up. So Suzy did. And she lived happily ever after as a dull housewife, doing the missives of her uneducated, preachy alcoholic husband. Actually, I think it was Pat Robertson who told her that. And he didn't so much enter literally as he did thorough the telly, because Suzy liked to watch the telly. Maybe that's why her life was such a waste. In fact, I think Pat Robertson was her husband, which leads to the moral of this story: Don't watch Pat Robertson because he might end up marrying you. Oh yeah, he's really old and you wouldn't want to have sex with him. He has wrinkled testicles and a teeny weenie. Trust me.

Monica burned in hell, because she was wicked. She prayed to God and said please get me out of hell because hell is such a nasty place and the soles

of my feet hurt cause they're like burning off and stuff and if my feet burn off I won't be able to be attractive and get men and do my womanly duty of giving blowjobs and then I'll be even more of a sinner and then I'll have to burn in hell even more because I failed as a woman because everyone knows that a woman is just a piece of ass that men like to look at y'know even though those feminazis are always trying to change the laws of nature I remember watching Stossel and he says that feminazis are just a bunch of whiny bitches with inferiority complexes they really need to get over y'know Jesse I mean Jesus please have mercy upon my soul because I believe and all that stuff because Jesus Saves I know because I saw this on the wall of some church and the pastor liked to ride on his Harley and liked to ride Shirley and liked to take my money I used to give him some righteous blowjobs y'know but it was all in the name of the Lord and I really don't know why I ended up here so please rectify this situation as soon as humanly possible because as I said before the soles of my feet are starting to burn off and it is really getting quite hot in here you know and I'm really more of a cold weather type person but I don't want to freeze instead I just want to have the perfect climate up in Heaven with the light of your redeeming grace and stuff so Thanks and let's get to it okay? But God did not hear her desperate prayer so she cursed his name three times and Satan sent her air conditioning.

Hamlet, my son/nephew/bellhop/sworn enemy/lackey/prison bitch/heir apparent/God, how the hell are you?

Claudius, please don't interrup. Can't you see I'm plotting to kill you?

What? Plotting to kill me? Then why don't you just do it?

Because if I did it right now, then the play would be over in a single act and I really need to pad this play for my playwriting assignment, so I can't kill you until the fifth act.

Oh yeah? Well...you better do it now or I'll have to kill you instead, so nyah!

That's okay, it's all part of the play.

Really? It seems kind of stupid to go out and have yourself killed

Well, I wouldn't have to if you hadn't started this whole thing by poisoning my father in the first place.

But I had to come up with a plot. It wasn't my fault. He made me do it.

He?

Yes, the silly bastard who is writing this. Can't you see that he is tearing us both apart? Here, Hamlet, give me a hug. I love you, son.

Fuck off.

Woody spent his time doing two things: beating off and pondering the vast mystery of life. Actually, most of the time was beating off, but, nevertheless

Continued on page 13

continued from page 5

of death. For the purposes of a more entertaining match, I would not allow weapons. William Wallace is pretty damn resilient, having survived disemboweling to be with us today. The Patriot has also passed through time, defying death, and our contestant Max is from the apocalyptic wastelands of the future.

Whenever involved in a FFA (free-for-all) involving 3 or more people, a certain strategy arises. Do you attack, or wait for the other contestants to attack and take on the survivor? Do you attempt to make a friend with one contestant to help you survive, only to kill him later so that he doesn't kill you?

The bell rings and with a cry of "FREEDOM" Wallace launches himself at his opponents. The Patriot responds with a cry of "FREEDOM" and

charges back at Wallace. The two clash and struggle, as Max watches. Mad Max is our only contestant with experience in a steel-cage-death-match (ever seen "Mad Max: Beyond Thunderdome"? If not go out and rent it now.) Accordingly, he waits for the two 'freedom nuts' to duke it out, and resolves to take on the survivor. After a few moments, Wallace arises victorious; Martin's body a ruined heap. With another cry of "FREEDOM" he charges Max.

Max reaches down into one boot, and pulls out a knife. He doesn't obey rules; he is mad, very mad. Wallace screams again and throws himself at Max, and unfortunately for the freedom of Scotland, upon Max's knife. But Wallace doesn't fall that easily. He gets back up, and with a diminished



continued from page 8

following passage:

I telephoned a bookshop, and somebody took the phone. I said, "Who are you?" He said, "Who are you first?" I said, "Look,

man, courtesy requires that when you pick up the phone, you identify who you are." The man said, "Please, if you don't tell me who you are, I'm going to put the phone down." So I said, "Yes, well, this is Nelson Mandela."

"And this fellow said, "Stop bullshitting me." And put the phone down.

Now obviously Nelson Mandela is the code name of the brave soul who first noted that somebody had taken the phone. I put word out around campus

for 'Nelson Mandela' to call me with information about a phone and I waited. Sure enough, he got the message, and I got a phone call.

"This is Nelson Mandela," a female voice said to me. I was surprised that he was a she, but at the same time it was very smart of her. No one would suspect.

"What do you know about the phone? Who took it?"

"All I can tell you is that it's bigger than you think. Greg Prince knows about all this,

although he'd deny it. You should change direction, and look into the Battlements. That's where you'll get the information you're looking for."

I thanked her, and then she was gone. She mentioned the Battlements. If the Battlements of Celestial Fire were involved in this mess, I needed to be careful. Everyone had assumed that they had disappeared after no more incidents occurred, but perhaps they just wised up and went deeper underground.

Their reach could be farther than anyone guessed, especially if Greg Prince was involved. I could tell I was far from the bottom of this.

NEXT TIME: A closer look at the king of the castle, or adventures in stepping carefully.



SOMEBODY TOOK THE

by: Michael Petersen

submitted by Stephen Morton

ANTIDELUVIAN FUCKAGE PT.1 (CONTINUED)

there were times when Woody pondered the vast mystery of life and since he wasn't beating off at this time, he was pondering the vast mystery of life. (Why can't he do both at the same time, you ask? It is a good question for most people ponder the vast mystery of life as they beat off, but Woody was a bit of a weirdo.) So Woody asked himself: Is there a God? What is my purpose in this life? Why is my dick so tiny? Why was man made with only two testicles when three would look so much more chic? Why is my boyfriend so ugly? Why are right-wingers

so fucking stupid? And finally and most importantly, Why can't I slam dance naked on a bed of nails? Well, maybe he didn't ask the last one, but the other questions were very much on his mind. After 40 years of pondering, Woody came to a consensus with the other seven UN dignitaries that there was no God and human actions, no matter how drastic, ultimately had little effect on the final course of history, so they decided to just let the Bomb loose, baby. Woody also came to an important personal decision. He decided to rip off his clothes



STOMPY DOMPSTAIR



and started slam dancing naked on the table. Everything ended happily, except that Woody's testicles hurt like a motherfucker for the next few days, but they healed up pretty quick. Woody ended up leaving his shit job as a powerful, high-paid dignitary to join the circus and become a sideshow freak with three testicles. Of course, the third testicle was actually an unusually large walnut that Woody had surgically inserted underneath his scrotum with his retirement money. Oh yeah, 300 million people died as the result of that nuclear attack, but they were mostly A-rabs so it was no big loss (A few Jews also died, but considering the blissful aftermath, you have to consider that an acceptable loss, but we were able to fly Ariel Sharon out of there, so all you bleeding-hearts can console yourselves with that fact). In fact, terrorism wholly subsided and mankind (and it is mankind, you filthy PC femi-fascists!) was able to enter a new golden age as a result of a new massive tax cut. Sure, some people continued to starve, but I wasn't one of them, and if you are one of those people who are still starving, all I have to say is, "Boo-fucking-hoo, it's your own damn fault for not working hard enough." After all, there are plenty of jobs available to anyone with the money and the willingness to have an unusually large walnut surgically implanted into his scrotum. God Bless America.





THE CONTROL PANEL

Welcome friends to the newest edition of the Omen's very own 'Control Panel'. For those of you unfamiliar with this semi-traditional column, here's the deal. The editor-in-chief and interested staff gather:

- 1.) a small group of students
- 2.) a tape recorder
- 3.) ~20 minutes of spare time
- 4.) a topic

After gathering the requisite materials, those present begin waxing philosophic until time runs out. Topics generally revolve around Hampshire current events, bureaucracy, etc, however this is not a binding rule. If you are interested in participating in a 'Control Panel', please e-mail awo03@hampshire.edu and let us know.

This week: Who's The Best Candidate For Hamp?

AB: So this is the first spring edition of the control panel. Uh, we will all go around and introduce ourselves very briefly, and then we will start discussing the topic of the new Hampshire presidential candidates... whether or not you went to see them, why you did, or why you did not, etc. So... My name's Aaron, I'm Div III.

AO: I'm Abby, I'm Div II

AB: Lame.

SM: I'm Stephen, I'm Div I.

KF: Kelsey, Div II.

PG: I'm Peter, and I'm Div II.

AB: You sound so sexy!

PG: Well I am sexy. What can I say. I've got that NPR voice.

[Laughter]

AB: Yes, that you do.

PG: I can sit around with a bunch of middle-aged women now.

[Laughter]

AB: Alright so I'm kind of curious to see first why people didn't go to the presidential candidate... student thing or the whole community or whatever... so somebody who didn't get off their asses and do it answer.

SM: well... me... Mostly because I was busy when

they happened

AB: Define busy.

SM: I think... well the first one I went to Hampshire Choir, and --

AB: That's good, that's --

AO: I am also in Hampshire Choir --
AB: More boys should go to Hampshire Choir!

AO: And I, I went to the meeting --

SM: Oh, well --

AO: They didn't actually conflict.

[laughter]

PG: Ohhhh.. haha.

AB: Burned!

SM: And the other thing... which... I forgot.
[more laughter]

AO: That's an acceptable ex- not an excuse, but that's an acceptable reason

PG: Stephen was doing an extended vocalise during the presidential candidate time.

AB: So you-

SM: Plus, I'm lazy.

AB: There we go.

AO: Uh huh. Next?

KF: I didn't go because I had class two out of the four times. The other times I watched the online...the...

AB: the online thing. Are you concerned for Hampshire's future?

KF: Not really. I think anybody is going to be better than Greg Prince who doesn't really do anything. They all seem relatively interested in actually doing something which is really my concern.

AB: One of my professors said something kind of interesting... Merle Bruno has been here since the inception of the college. And basically, she made it sound as though whenever there's a presidential change at Hampshire, the last two years or last one year of their reign, people will start tons of shit about what they're doing. This time it's the union thing. People have got together and started busting on Greg about that, but every time it seems as though there's some issue that comes up, but then the new president comes in and two or three years later, everybody is happy that the old president is coming back to talk because he had

the true values of Hampshire at heart.

PG: The grass is always greener...

AB: Exactly. We'll see if that happens, whether Greg will turn into some sort of popular icon...

SM: From what I've heard though... Greg Prince has had a lot to do with um, getting Hampshire's name out there more and building up the endowment. I don't know specifically...

AB: I would hope so. If he hasn't done that....

SM: yeah well... I heard he's done lots of good things, so...

AB: mm hmm.

[awkward silence]

KF: C'mon transfer boy!

PG: What do you want from me? Oh I didn't go? They scheduled the meetings at very bad times... for me... not that my schedule is the most important. It should be. So I couldn't go. I made it half the time which seems better than most Hampshire students from the numbers I saw. I think that, uh, all of them seemed pretty good to me, some better than others, all of them seemed especially concerned with money problems, which I think is the biggest underlying problem at Hampshire right now,

AB: and having gone, did you, did you fill out the little forms?

PG: I actually drew little pictures sometimes. And Abby helped.

AB: I did.

AB: Oh was that with the guys holding out the money sack?

PG: Yeah, yeah, money was falling from the sky. That one was the one I liked the most because she worked for the Ford Foundation....

AB: Yeah.

PG: And they have a lot of money. They throw it around in stupid ways a lot, which suggests to me that they must have an excess of it so maybe she can, you know, spend a little bit of that. For us.

KF: Towards Hampshire?

AB: That's a good idea. So Peter, you're a transfer student, correct?

PG: That is correct.

AB: do you think that changes anything about the way you want to see Hampshire go... I mean, you have been to another institution and decided that it was icky and then said "Ok, Hampshire's better" for... whatever your reasons were, um does that, do you think that like gives you stronger opinions over who you want to be the next president?

PG: I'm not sure. But I do find myself being very

surprised at the amount of red tape and the sheer level of bureaucracy at Hampshire. I went to a Quaker school and Quakers, like little organizations and lots and lots of committees, but here it's just so much more complicated --

KF: Captains of bureaucracy.

PG: Yeah no one here seems to know how to get involved and that's a fundamental problem at Hampshire for a school that claims to have so many students that are independent and...

KF: Nobod- Nobody knows what --

PG: Yeah like what committee to go to, no one knows I mean pretty much any student can get on any committee but no one knows what does what and not everybody knows that students can get on those committees --

KF: By the way, Peter, the reason there was no food in the Dakin house office last night is because FiCom has restructured group funding in such a way that the interns no longer get any funding so you guys won't be having any events for several weeks.

PG: Yeah I'm not surprised. It's issues like that that probably need to be sorted out.

AB: I've been told that Tom Doherty has worked out some magical concept map that basically has a link of like Hampshire power structures... I must say they did, that this was in one edition of *The Forward* when that was still alive. It was sort of a joke when they did it, but I've been told that Tom Doherty actually has like, if you go to him he'll be like, "Ok business office, FiCom, community council, president's office, etc." which I think is actually something that should, like be put up on the intranet... "Alright, what do I need to do? Register for class: talk to those two people, go to that office. OK."

AO: Yep.

PG: Yeah.

AB: That would be very useful. It's kind of hard having the presidential candidates talk about the transparency of Hampshire --

SM: I think that one of the problems there is that, with the Hampshire website, even if they put it up, you wouldn't be able to find it.

KF: There's all those hidden things.

AB: They have those little scrollly bit bars at the top!

PG: The Hub sucks.

AB: Wait, are we talking about the Hub or the intranet?

PG: The intranet, the Hub, it's all the same.

KF: The intranet is better than the Hub in that the intranet is always there. The Hub --
[laughter]
KF: I'm just going to leave it there.
AB: Peter, you're an internet snob, why don't you fix it?
PG: I don't know... I'm hoping that Google will like cache the entire site so that I don't even have to log in ever again.
[laughter]
PG: I can just look it up on Google!

AB: Yeah the search functions are actually not so good. Even on the main Hampshire page, trying to find like offices numbers or --
KF: I actually search for things on the Hampshire site through Google because I get better results looking through Google than I do from the Hampshire site

PG: I know people who use the Facebook to find people's extensions...

AB: the Facebook is far more friendly
KF: the Facebook is the new version of stalker web

AB: Stalker web, yeah...
SM: Although I think that the real stalker web is using the Facebook and directory in conjunction.

KF: Yep.
AO: And this all relates to the presidential candidates because...

PG: because it's more interesting!
SM: Because we said so.
AB: The next president will be intimately involved in restructuring the Facebook. To uh, make Hampshire's bureaucracy more transparent.

AO: We didn't ask any of them if they would join the Facebook...

KF: The candidates were saying that Hampshire's bureaucracy was transparent?

AB: No no, one of the, one of the criteria they had on the evaluation form had to do with transparency and Hampshire bureaucracy, basically. And that's cool but it's very hard for the candidates to discuss that topic in finite concrete terms --

KF: I don't think even some of the administrators can --

AB: Yeah but it's not... I mean after four years of being here, it's like I sort of have a handle on how to be effective here and get things done. I mean a minimal one. Because I've been here four years, and I'm dealing with a lot of, like, problems between groups and such. So for a candidate to come in from like UCLA or somewhere and then

have to like --

KF: Figure out --

AB: Like how students can talk to the business office or FiCom better, it's --

AO: I think, um, Allison was the only one who seemed to have any conception --

AB: God bless her and the Ford Foundation.

AO: Of how the school worked --

AB: She's got my vote by the way. I'm going to make that absolutely clear. She impressed the hell out of me.

PG: I liked her the best too.

AO: I think she definitely gave the best presentation.

KF: Yeah, she seemed both confident and, like enthusiastic, like where there's -- the others either seemed competent or enthusiastic, not both.

AO: the middle two did not seem really relaxed.

KF: No.

AO: And the two -- first and last -- did seem relaxed.

AB: Mm. I think she combined like the first guy from UCLA and the lady from Amherst. That guy from UCLA was like the charismatic one. I wanna like go to the Mona and Dove and like have beers with him. And like the administrative faculty... like the lady from Amherst, you put them together and you get Allison, who is like the perfect candidate... I think.

[awkward silence]

AB: YES! I win!

KF: You win Buchsbaum, you should run.

AB: Yeah I should. Oh oh... Can I announce this? I wanna go -- I want to be the commencement speaker.

[laughter]

AB: So vote for me for not president, but commencement speaker.

AO: Because we all have votes for this --

AB: Yes.

KF: Well, Kate and Sam have gotten Neil Gaiman to consider coming as next year's commencement speaker.

AB: Oh really?

KF: Yeah, because he's gonna be here at the same time for something over at the --

PG: Comic Book Legal Defense Fund, yeah...

[Laughter]

PG: Poisoning our nation's children...

AB: That's funny... Do you have any more thoughts on the presidential candidates?

AO: Do I have any --

AB: Abby, having been to all four of them --

AO: Yeah I did go to all four of them.

PG: Overachiever.

AO: I don't know, I was really disappointed -- yeah overachiever that's me -- I was really disappointed with um... C... Ralph Hextor?

KF: The guy from Yale?

AO: Yeah. He seemed --

KF: He seemed very... dry.

AO: I thought he gave a good presentation but --

KF: I wasn't paying attention to the video after awhile.

AO: He seemed to rub the entire community the wrong way somehow.

AB: Yeah.

AO: Like, I -- I -- actually left, maybe a couple minutes early to make it to choir, because there was a couple minutes overlap...

AB: You've been redeemed, Stephen --

PG: Just in case you forget --

AO: You know, because it ran over a little, um, and I heard someone outside saying, like, they'd kill themselves or something if he became our president. Um, something ridiculously insane like that. And I was a little bit surprised, because I didn't, I didn't think he really connected to the student body, but I didn't think it was that bad.

KF: He just seemed like more of an Ivy leaguer-type president, which is not what we --

AO: He looked like a... businessman, I guess? He was wearing the suit... that was it? I don't know. KF: The thing is Hampshire needs somebody who's definitely not... you know... hippyish? Because I think that may have been, you know, it's been our past and it did well in the past, but right now we need someone who is, who is, more competent but, well, has a good handle on what the school is like. That's why I think the fourth one was good because she seemed to have a handle on what the school was like and --

AB: Yeah. Definitely.

KF: And be kinda in that style but also you know was serious in that she had business experience and was good at this or this, but the other guy seemed too businessy in that...

AB: He wasn't down to earth

KF: He wasn't down to earth and didn't have a handle on the school, whereas the first guy was a little bit too hippyish in that had a bunch of ideas but didn't really know what to do about them...

PG: God hates the hippies....God hates the hip-

pies.

AO: Thanks, Peter. Um. I put down on my form that um the last candidate was the only one who seemed to actually have a conversation about Hampshire during the meeting.

AB: Mm.

AO: Whereas the other ones were, like, defending their competency. Or finding out about the school, like "Oh I don't really know about that so I can't answer this question." And she was like, "Oh we could talk about this, isn't this great?"

PG: Good point.

KF: That's interesting.

PG: Awkward silence!

AB: I blame you.

KF: Like how... It'll be interesting to see if Hampshire does any sort of publication, like, not publication but like, way of getting the news about the candidates out to the students, because, like for instance with the um, video, that was sent out by a single student --

AB: Oh really?

KF: Yeah That was sent out by a single student who just happened to stumble upon it.

AB: Bless their souls.

KF: Hampshire did not actually send that out and they haven't given any sort of like, they haven't sent out an email with the actual summaries. They sent out links and stuff, but if they sent an email about all... one with all the details that would be good.

AO: Well and maybe because the intranet was kind of in a... transitional stage during the meetings?

KF: Ehhhhh....

AO: Basically the intranet was not posting the correct times and the announcements weren't really working. It was really hard to find the... also none of the sites were loading. The only thing that was loading was president.hampshire.edu, which had the incorrect schedule on it.

AB: That's unfortunate.

AO: And they sent out an email like three weeks ago saying "Oh by the way the last candidate is changed to four and not four thirty" and then the next time you saw that unless you were me and you went back through your emails...

AB: Hah!

AO: The next time you saw it was that day in the little calendar box. So.

AB: I think people should write what they think about these candidates and submit it to the

OMEN. We'll publish them in a timely fashion --
KF: Submit!
AB: Oh wait, but this doesn't make sense, because now I'm saying it and people won't read this until...
AO: Well some people heard you and submitted back in time. So that's interesting.
AB: Stephen, are you going to write about your thoughts?
PG: Stephen can't write!
SM: Yeah I'll write. No I'm illiterate.
AO: Stompy Dompstair does not count.
[laughter]
SM: It does to! It's a work of art.
PG: You're illiterate. You're from the littlest blue state!
SM: That's Rhode Island! What are you talking about?
PG: Ok, Ok, second littlest blue state.
AB: What's the second... New Hampshire?
SM: No...
PG: Connecticut.
AB: Not New Hampshire.
PG: Connecticut would be the second littlest blue state.
AO: The state with the best state poem ever.
AO, PG, and SM [in unison]: "Connecticut, what does it mean?"
[laughter]
SM: We kick out one governor and the next one gives us this.
KF: Abby, do you want to denounce your state-hood?
AO: If this legislation goes through I am... I'm never going back.
KF: You could become a Massachusetts resident like me.
AO: Yeah.
PG: There might want to be a little background to that.
AO: Oh... uh yeah... are we going to include this?
AB: Yeah. It's not 20 mintues yet.
AO: Yeah.. Connecticut is pass.. passing legislation to uh, make the official state poem this really, really shitty piece written by a 74-year-old woman with a lot of free time.
PG: Too much free time.
AO: I think the last line is something like "There is no other place you will find a state called Connecticut"
PG: Yeah, that's awesome. That line single-hand-

edly changed my life.

SM: I was also impressed with the line... it was um... "to understand it must be seen."
AO: Yes... yes yes yes. I hate my state. Anyway, this relates to the presidential candidates because Yale is in Connecticut...
[laughter]
AO: And...
PG: New Haven, no less...
AB: That was fantastic.
PG: Great segue
AO: Uh huh. So.
AB: So we had two votes for Allison... the fourth candidate... three.
PG: though Hampshire having Battlements would be awesome.
AB: Hampshire having Battlements?
KF: We had them last year.
PG: We had a moat... a moat and battlements. We can make Hampshire very defendable...
KF: I don't think they know about...
SM: I know about --
KF: Buchsbaum? Buchsbaum doesn't know about Battlements. You guys missed that.
SM: I've heard the stories.
PG: I'd probably go for Allison for president --
AB: Stephen? You don't know, do you? You were too busy with choir. No wait, you're too busy thinking about how you're gonna go to choir.
AO: Maybe he was warming up for choir... for an hour...
AB: Maybe he was just in his room thinking about choir.
SM: I don't remember what I was doing like a week ago!
PG: That's not good enough, Stephen. You have to tell us exactly what you...
AO: You brought choir into this, now you have to find your way out.
KF: Details!
AB: How much effect do you think those little forms we filled out are going to have?
AO: None!
PG: 1/25th of a vote!
AB: If there's like, if there's a massive pooling for one candidate I think they'll take that into consideration.
PG: I think that they probably will recognize the strengths of all the candidates like we do...
AB: yeah.
PG: and I think... money being an issue that pretty much every question was put forward to the presi-

dential candidates had to do with money. " can we do this?" "Can we do that?" a lot of the- a lot of the issues about unions, a lot of the things about the lack of a student union, that's all about money. And while money won't fix everything, money will fix a lot of the problems that Hampshire is going through right now.
KF: It won't fix the communication but it'll fix --
PG: No
KF: A lot of things.
PG: No, that would require the reorganization of bureaucracies that don't like to be told what to do.
AB: We can just pay for walkie talkies for everybody. That'd be great. So we have a minute left so let's do the, do the final thoughts.
AO: Wow, final thoughts!
AB: I wanna let Stephen start because it'll be funny.
[laughter]
SM: Thanks! Um...
AB: You have nothing to say.
[Peter makes a rude gesture at Stephen. Laughter.]
KF: Is that your final thought, Peter?
SM: Um my final thought... well, I think It's Peter's turn.
AB: We've degenerated into sexual delinquency.
PG: Uhh. There's snow outside.
AB: Yeah ok.
PG: That's my closing thought.
AB: Should we go to the left or the right? You get to decide.
PG: I think that uh, we should go to Tex over here. Go ahead, Tex.
KF: Uhhh... [laughs]
AB: You can pass it along if you don't have much to say.
KF: Yeah. I really don't have much to say... um, I thought that the last candidate was good, and --
PG: You could say that there is most definitely snow outside.
KF: There is most definitely snow outside.
SM: Um well I guess my final comment that I haven't made yet was that what you were saying about the third candidate getting a negative reaction. Um. I think that's kind of interesting because prior to any of the presentations I had talked to people and just from the little blurbs, a lot of people thought that he was good because --
KF: He was my favorite from the descriptions,

he was --

SM: Because all the other people were like social issues and stuff --
KF: Yeah, gender issues, women's issues.
SM: And he was medieval studies.
KF: Yeah.
SM: And we were like, "rock on"
AO: I really, really wanted a president with a thing for Ovid, so I was really disappointed that he didn't work out. I suppose that functions as a final thought.
AB: Very nice. Um --
KF: I think that having a president that says that, that everything they've learned, they learned from history, that was a nice...
AB: That's actually what the first guy said...
KF: Oh, was it the first guy?
AB: He was history, but not medieval, I don't think. Um, yeah I'm going to go with Allison, with the fourth candidate. And also, maybe the whole reason I was going to those things was just to get a sense of which person would know whether like, what academic structure Hampshire should take basically, given the differences between the first year plan when I came in which was completing two independent projects or projects that resulted from or were extended from the class
KF: You know, I've gone through my entire time at Hampshire, I've gotten almost to Div III without doing an independent study.
AB: I've never done an independent study either. All the independent projects I've done have come out of classes, which is really cool, and they've sufficed as div Is back in the day, but just trying to find a person who could look back at the experience they had whether as like an educator or an administrator, or just talking to people who could be like "Ok, ten years down the road" - or five, whatever- "you're going to appreciate the experience of either taking, like, eight classes so you get grounding in a bunch of stuff that you wouldn't otherwise do, or having had the opportunity to go do a bunch of research out on your own and learn skills in that area. Um. That I think is one of the most important things I'm looking for in the candidates.
PG: Money!
AB: Oh yeah money.
AO: The End!
AB: Yeah. Thank you all for joining us.



Dear Alexis
Happy Valentine's Day!
[insert special message]
You are my
squishy! LUV
you lots!
-Kitty

The Omen and I Love You!
[place in OMEN box in post office to be
printed in special Valentines issue!!!!!!]

Dear SLTCREW!!

Happy Valentine's Day!
[insert special message]
THIS IS YOUR TIME
TO SHINE, TO RUB,
AND TO CHEAT, SO
MUCH LOVE AND SO
LITTLE COMMITMENT

The Omen and I Love You!
[place in OMEN box in post office to be
printed in special Valentines issue!!!!!!]

Dear MOP 15

Happy Valentine's Day!
[insert special message]
I wish I lived
in mod 15.
Damn, you people
are beautiful!

The Omen and I Love You!
[place in OMEN box in post office to be
printed in special Valentines issue!!!!!!]

Dear Emily

Happy Valentine's Day!
[insert special message]
Happy Valentine's Day!
By!

The Omen and I Love You!
[place in OMEN box in post office to be
printed in special Valentines issue!!!!!!]

Dear DINE & BNT

Happy Valentine's Day!
[insert special message]
you two are the
best friends I
could ever ask
for.
HAPPY V-DAY!

The Omen and I Love You!
[place in OMEN box in post office to be
printed in special Valentines issue!!!!!!]

Dear Morgan Eve

Happy Valentine's Day!
[insert special message]
We are drunk
insomniacs at
the library. This
means we are
amazing, B-mine?
The Omen and I Love You!
[place in OMEN box in post office to be
printed in special Valentines issue!!!!!!]

Dear Do-SE-ETIG

Happy Valentine's Day!
[insert special message]
You Suck!



The Omen and I Love You!
[place in OMEN box in post office to be
printed in special Valentines issue!!!!!!]

Dear DAVE MORGAN

Happy Valentine's Day!
[insert special message]
you have cute
eyes

Dear Ronnia

Happy Valentine's Day!
[insert special message]

from
Kodachi.

The Omen and I Love You!
[place in OMEN box in post office to be
printed in special Valentines issue!!!!!!]

Dear LIZ

Happy Valentine's Day!
[insert special message]

I Meant it when I
Suggested eloping.
We should at least
spoon.
Love, Morgan Eve

The Omen and I Love You!
[place in OMEN box in post office to be
printed in special Valentines issue!!!!!!]

Dear _____

Happy Valentine's Day!
[insert special message]

Dear MOP 66

Happy Valentine's Day!
[insert special message]

you are so
hot, god you
are hot. Daamn!!!

The Omen and I Love You!
[place in OMEN box in post office to be
printed in special Valentines issue!!!!!!]

Dear Doyle

Happy Valentine's Day!
[insert special message]

One ring to rule
them all... will
you marry me?
love, your secret
admirer

The Omen and I Love You!
[place in OMEN box in post office to be
printed in special Valentines issue!!!!!!]

Dear Jacey

Happy Valentine's Day!
[insert special message]

Hi favorite
criola! It's been
fun living with
you pitadura!

From & By do
The Omen and I Love You!
[place in OMEN box in post office to be
printed in special Valentines issue!!!!!!]

Dear Alice

Happy Valentine's Day!
[insert special message]

You are the
fairy of
my heart.
XOXO

The Omen and I Love You!
[place in OMEN box in post office to be
printed in special Valentines issue!!!!!!]

- Amanda

Dear Trey

Happy Valentine's Day!
[insert special message]

You are the
goe dance
master.

Love, Morgan Eve

The Omen and I Love You!
[place in OMEN box in post office to be
printed in special Valentines issue!!!!!!]

Dear Hollie

Happy Valentine's Day!
[insert special message]

I'm gonna love
you like nobodys
loved you, come
rain or come shine

The Omen and I Love You!
[place in OMEN box in post office to be
printed in special Valentines issue!!!!!!]

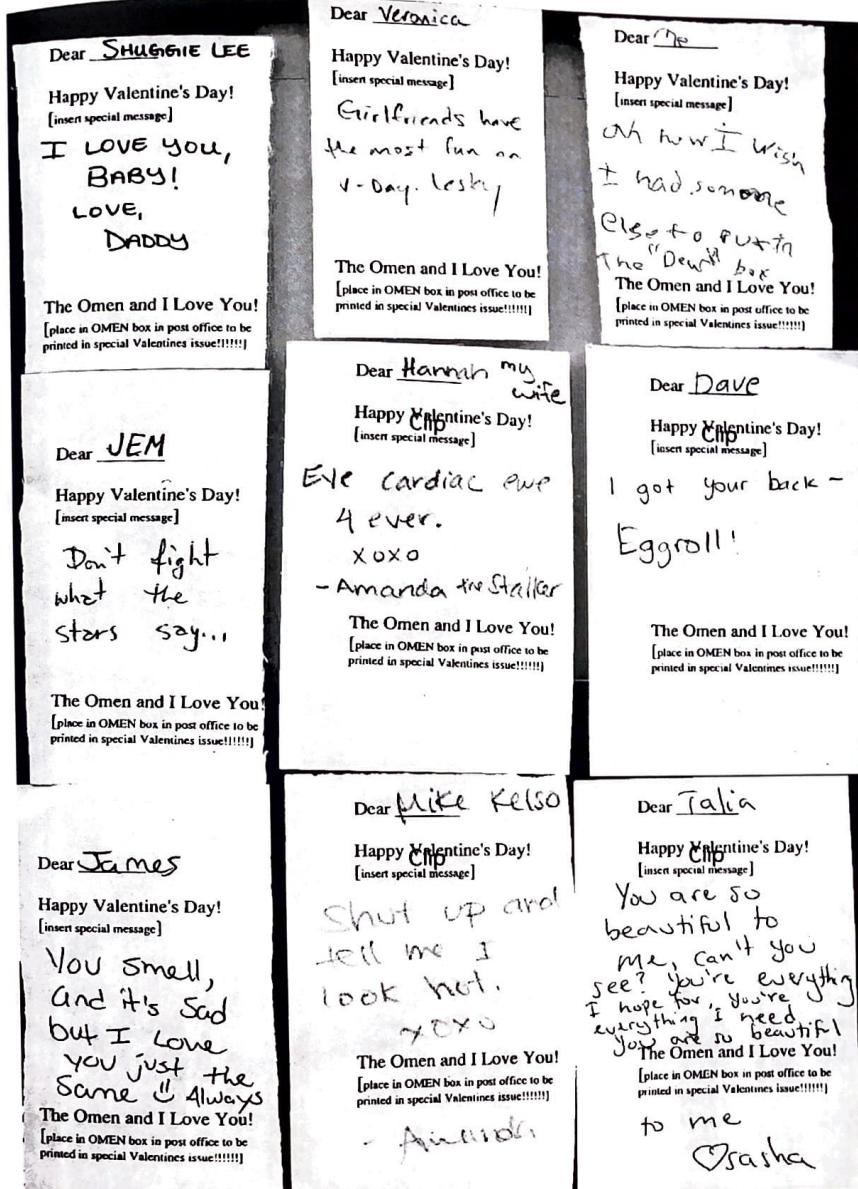
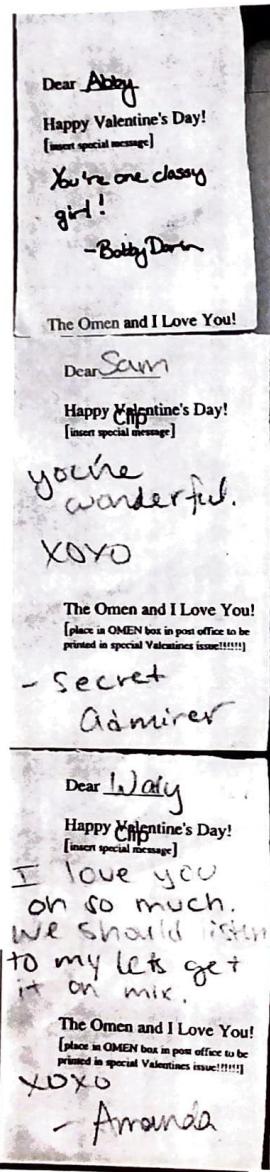
love, sasha

Dear DAVE MORGAN

Happy Valentine's Day!
[insert special message]

I love you
more than
bear

The Omen and I Love You!
[place in OMEN box in post office to be
printed in special Valentines issue!!!!!!]



Dear Morgan Pitchford
Happy Valentine's Day!
[insert special message]

I love
you

-Mls

The Omen and I Love You!
[place in OMEN box in post office to be printed in special Valentines issue!!!!!!]

Dear MAD 98

Happy Valentine's Day!
[insert special message]

Never let go,
Jack. Never let
go.

♡ brianna

The Omen and I Love You!
[place in OMEN box in post office to be printed in special Valentines issue!!!!!!]

Dear Cuthbert

Happy Valentine's Day!
[insert special message]

You are my
favorite tyrant!

♡ Pukewy

The Omen and I Love You!
[place in OMEN box in post office to be printed in special Valentines issue!!!!!!]

Dear Chicken nugget

Happy Valentine's Day!
[insert special message]

I love you!

The Omen and I Love You!
[place in OMEN box in post office to be printed in special Valentines issue!!!!!!]

Dear Chriessy

Happy Valentine's Day!
[insert special message]

Dear Beck

Happy Valentine's Day!
[insert special message]

Haha - your real
name is now in
print. Love and
light. Lesley

The Omen and I Love You!
[place in OMEN box in post office to be printed in special Valentines issue!!!!!!]

Dear Monley

Happy Valentine's Day!
[insert special message]

Let's do it like
they do on the
Discovery Channel
from: you know who

The Omen and I Love You!
[place in OMEN box in post office to be printed in special Valentines issue!!!!!!]

Dear SAM Cherington

Happy Valentine's Day!
[insert special message]

you are so
awful &
intolerant.

The Omen and I Love You!
[place in OMEN box in post office to be printed in special Valentines issue!!!!!!]

SECRET
Admire

Dear Kunhardt

Happy Valentine's Day!
[insert special message]

Where's my
damn money
you rat bastard?
-Steve.

The Omen and I Love You!
[place in OMEN box in post office to be printed in special Valentines issue!!!!!!]

Dear MAD 20

Happy Valentine's Day!
[insert special message]

I'm glad I am
comfortable
enough to
shit in your
bathroom.

The Omen and I Love You!
[place in OMEN box in post office to be printed in special Valentines issue!!!!!!]

Dear Hampshire College

Happy Valentine's Day!



The Omen and I Love You!
[place in OMEN box in post office to be printed in special Valentines issue!!!!!!]

Dear Mike

Happy Valentine's Day!
[insert special message]

I just wanted you,
and everyone else
on campus to know
how great I think
you look naked!!!

♡ Kaley

The Omen and I Love You!
[place in OMEN box in post office to be printed in special Valentines issue!!!!!!]

Dear Michael

Happy Valentine's Day!
[insert special message]

Sigh. I ♡ Gideon.

Dear Abby

Happy Valentine's Day!
[insert special message]

OK-----

The Omen and I Love You!

The Omen and I Love You!

Dear _____

Happy Valentine's Day!
[insert special message]



The Omen and I Love You!
[place in OMEN box in post office to be printed in special Valentines issue!!!!!!]

To : DC

You are my sunshie,
my only sunshie

Dear Ariane

Happy Valentine's Day!
[place in OMEN box in post office to be printed in special Valentines issue!!!!!!]

Why don't you
love me?

-Steve

The Omen and I Love You!
[place in OMEN box in post office to be printed in special Valentines issue!!!!!!]

Mr
Greenwich

Happy Valentine's Day!
[place in OMEN box in post office to be printed in special Valentines issue!!!!!!]

I like that you
are round and
smelly... I like my
heart.

The Omen and I Love You!
[place in OMEN box in post office to be printed in special Valentines issue!!!!!!]

Dear Estelle
Srivijitthakar
Happy Valentine's Day!
[place in OMEN box in post office to be printed in special Valentines issue!!!!!!]

This is the story
about Keren, the
manatice who went
to school and her
neighbor Linda,
the human, who
would do anything
for her.

The Omen and I Love You!
[place in OMEN box in post office to be printed in special Valentines issue!!!!!!]

Dear Nic Pickle

Happy Valentine's Day!
[place in OMEN box in post office to be printed in special Valentines issue!!!!!!]

read three books
this summer!
Aren't you proud?

The Omen and I Love You!
[place in OMEN box in post office to be printed in special Valentines issue!!!!!!]

Dear Kitty

Happy Valentine's Day!
[place in OMEN box in post office to be printed in special Valentines issue!!!!!!]

You and
my Squishy!

X²Alexis

The Omen and I Love You!
[place in OMEN box in post office to be printed in special Valentines issue!!!!!!]

Dear Ruth

Happy Valentine's Day!
[place in OMEN box in post office to be printed in special Valentines issue!!!!!!]

You are the love of
my life. -Lori

The Omen and I Love You!
[place in OMEN box in post office to be printed in special Valentines issue!!!!!!]

Dear KRISTA

Nelson
Happy Valentine's Day!
[place in OMEN box in post office to be printed in special Valentines issue!!!!!!]

YOU ARE SO
COOL WILL
YOU BE MY
FRIEND

The Omen and I Love You!
[place in OMEN box in post office to be printed in special Valentines issue!!!!!!]

Dear Laurel

Happy Valentine's Day!
[place in OMEN box in post office to be printed in special Valentines issue!!!!!!]

Roses are Red
Violets are Blue
You are absolutely
fucking gorgeous and
amazing and I want
to roll you up and eat

The Omen and I Love You!
[place in OMEN box in post office to be printed in special Valentines issue!!!!!!]
you like Sushi,

Dear Renma

Happy Valentine's Day!
[place in OMEN box in post office to be printed in special Valentines issue!!!!!!]

from
Ukyo

The Omen and I Love You!
[place in OMEN box in post office to be printed in special Valentines issue!!!!!!]

Dear Emma

Happy Valentine's Day!
[place in OMEN box in post office to be printed in special Valentines issue!!!!!!]

You talk in your
sleep but you're
a way cooler
roomie than Liz
was.

~Morganne
The Omen and I Love You!
[place in OMEN box in post office to be printed in special Valentines issue!!!!!!]

Dear Drew

Happy Valentine's Day!
[place in OMEN box in post office to be printed in special Valentines issue!!!!!!]

I would like you
so much more if you
didn't part so
much.

Love, Margaret
The Omen and I Love You!
[place in OMEN box in post office to be printed in special Valentines issue!!!!!!]

Dear Izzy my Sweet

Happy Valentine's Day!
[place in OMEN box in post office to be printed in special Valentines issue!!!!!!]

Thou art my
love I think...
YORO
-Amerinda

The Omen and I Love You!
[place in OMEN box in post office to be printed in special Valentines issue!!!!!!]

Dear Jene

Happy Valentine's Day!
[place in OMEN box in post office to be printed in special Valentines issue!!!!!!]

Somebunny
loves you.

Dear Raven

Happy Valentine's Day!
[place in OMEN box in post office to be printed in special Valentines issue!!!!!!]

from
Shampoo

The Omen and I Love You!
[place in OMEN box in post office to be printed in special Valentines issue!!!!!!]

Dear Jeff

Happy Valentine's Day!
[place in OMEN box in post office to be printed in special Valentines issue!!!!!!]

I think
You make Maggie
Smith proud...

~Diane

The Omen and I Love You!
[place in OMEN box in post office to be printed in special Valentines issue!!!!!!]

Dear Luke

Happy Valentine's Day!
[place in OMEN box in post office to be printed in special Valentines issue!!!!!!]

Since our first
meeting near the
Salad bar in sage
I've wanted to tell
you, you're my favorite
white PERSON.

The Omen and I Love You!
[place in OMEN box in post office to be printed in special Valentines issue!!!!!!]

Dear Ryan

Happy Valentine's Day!
[place in OMEN box in post office to be printed in special Valentines issue!!!!!!]

Sharing a
bed with you
has been the best
choice he
ever made.

The Omen and I Love You!
[place in OMEN box in post office to be printed in special Valentines issue!!!!!!]

Dear Emma
Spear Brodsky
Happy Valentine's Day!
[insert special message]
you are hott
with two
T's. I
LOVE you!

The Omen and I Love You!
[place in OMEN box in post office to be printed in special Valentines issue!!!!!!]

Dear Than
Happy Valentine's Day!
[insert special message]
I owe you a
Litten.
Love, Morgan&Re

The Omen and I Love You!
[place in OMEN box in post office to be printed in special Valentines issue!!!!!!]

Dear Sam
Happy Clip
[insert special message]
Sexy guys like
you are hard
to find!
Love, your secret
admirer
The Omen and I Love You!
[place in OMEN box in post office to be printed in special Valentines issue!!!!!!]

Dear Deceptid_Nex
Happy Clip
[insert special message]
We need to
have a
club!

The Omen and I Love You!
[place in OMEN box in post office to be printed in special Valentines issue!!!!!!]

- Amanda

Dear Izzy
Happy Valentine's Day!
[insert special message]
You're too sexy
for your shirt,
too sexy for your
shirt, so sexy it
hurts! love sasha
The Omen and I Love You!
[place in OMEN box in post office to be printed in special Valentines issue!!!!!!]

Dear Steve
Happy Valentine's Day!
[insert special message]
Last night
was great
- Ariana

The Omen and I Love You!
[place in OMEN box in post office to be printed in special Valentines issue!!!!!!]

Dear Brendan
Happy Valentine's Day!
[insert special message]
Happy Birthday
Love Morgan&Re

The Omen and I Love You!
[place in OMEN box in post office to be printed in special Valentines issue!!!!!!]

Dear Sam cherington
Happy Clip
[insert special message]
I think you're
a sex god!
XOXO
Your secret
admirer
The Omen and I Love You!
[place in OMEN box in post office to be printed in special Valentines issue!!!!!!]

Dear Ranina
Happy Clip
[insert special message]
from
Akane

The Omen and I Love You!
[place in OMEN box in post office to be printed in special Valentines issue!!!!!!]

Dear Freddy
Happy Valentine's Day!
[insert special message]
It's been many years
and strangely I
love you still.
Come by for a
quesadilla.
Be fun, have safe
Halloween and no ~~halloween~~
~~halloween~~ and I Love You!
[place in OMEN box in post office to be printed in special Valentines issue!!!!!!]

Dear Sam

Happy Valentine's Day!
[insert special message]

Consigliari y!
I can't spell,
but I can
say I LUV U!

The Omen and I Love You!
[place in OMEN box in post office to be printed in special Valentines issue!!!!!!]

- Amanda

Dear Frank

Happy Valentine's Day!
[insert special message]

Because 

The Omen and I Love You!
[place in OMEN box in post office to be printed in special Valentines issue!!!!!!]

Dear Vernice, V-Dogg
Happy Valentine's Day!
[insert special message]
hot stuff! You have a really
special ability to listen and to
make everyone feel good and be
happy. You are beautiful.
I heart you
Love, AKA
The Omen and I Love You!
[place in OMEN box in post office to be printed in special Valentines issue!!!!!!]

Dear Sam
Happy Valentine's Day!
[insert special message]
Because I know
you have to be lonely
this time of year
The Omen and I Love You!
[place in OMEN box in post office to be printed in special Valentines issue!!!!!!]

Dear Talia

Happy Valentine's Day!
[insert special message]

I need you
like I need
water in my
urine...
But more so

The Omen and I Love You!
[place in OMEN box in post office to be printed in special Valentines issue!!!!!!]

XOXO
- Amanda

Dear Mari Laure

Happy Valentine's Day!
[insert special message]

Sugar sugar, oh
honey honey, you
are my candy
girl, and you got
me wanting you!

The Omen and I Love You!
[place in OMEN box in post office to be printed in special Valentines issue!!!!!!]

Love
Sasha

Dear Abby

Happy Valentine's Day!

[insert special message]

why must all things
taste like fish?

The Omen and I Love You!
[place in OMEN box in post office to be
printed in special Valentines issue!!!!!!]

Dear _____

Happy Valentine's Day!

[insert special message]

Hampshire is my
special lover
and she is so
hot (in bed)

The Omen and I Love You!
[place in OMEN box in post office to be
printed in special Valentines issue!!!!!!]

Dear _____

Happy Valentine's Day!
[insert special message]

Aripta,
Your skin is like
a midnight
crimson and
your will like
sun so bright! -Rory

The Omen and I Love You!
[place in OMEN box in post office to be
printed in special Valentines issue!!!!!!]

Dear Tara

Happy Valentine's Day!
[insert special message]

You are
wonderful.
I love you.
Love,
Chris

The Omen and I Love You!
[place in OMEN box in post office to be
printed in special Valentines issue!!!!!!]

Dear Ryan

Happy Valentine's Day!
[insert special message]

This awes me.
I heart you!
-Mariah

The Omen and I Love You!
[place in OMEN box in post office to be
printed in special Valentines issue!!!!!!]

Dear _____

Happy Valentine's Day!
[insert special message]

The Omen and I Love You!
[place in OMEN box in post office to be
printed in special Valentines issue!!!!!!]

Dear Cami, Amber, +
Jesse
Happy Valentine's Day!
[insert special message]

Oh my god this
is so AWKWARD!

The Omen and I Love You!
[place in OMEN box in post office to be
printed in special Valentines issue!!!!!!]

Dear Mia

Happy Valentine's Day!
[insert special message]

I love you

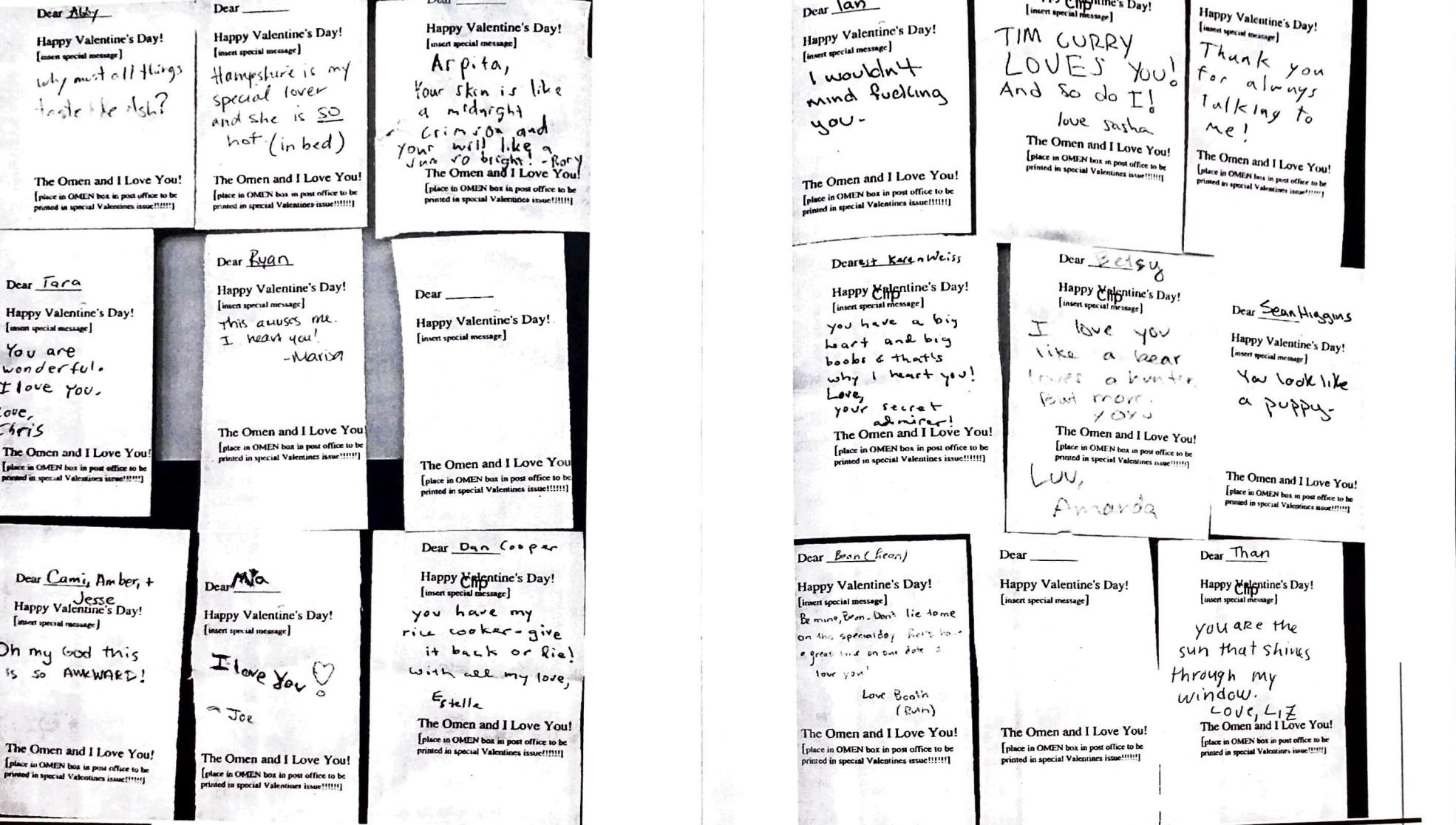
~ Joe

Dear Dan Cooper

Happy Valentine's Day!
[insert special message]

you have my
rice cooker - give
it back or lie!
with all my love,
Estelle

The Omen and I Love You!
[place in OMEN box in post office to be
printed in special Valentines issue!!!!!!]



Dear Thea

Happy Valentine's Day!
[insert special message]

TIM CURRY
LOVES YOU!
And so do I!
I love Sasha

The Omen and I Love You!
[place in OMEN box in post office to be
printed in special Valentines issue!!!!!!]

Dear Marc

Happy Valentine's Day!
[insert special message]

Thank you
for always
talking to
me!

The Omen and I Love You!
[place in OMEN box in post office to be
printed in special Valentines issue!!!!!!]

Dear Beesly

Happy Valentine's Day!
[insert special message]

you have a big
heart and big
boobs & that's
why I heart you!
Love,
your secret
admirer!

The Omen and I Love You!
[place in OMEN box in post office to be
printed in special Valentines issue!!!!!!]

I love you
like a bear
loves a hunter.
But more.
Yours

The Omen and I Love You!
[place in OMEN box in post office to be
printed in special Valentines issue!!!!!!]

Dear Sean Higgins

Happy Valentine's Day!
[insert special message]

You look like
a puppy

The Omen and I Love You!
[place in OMEN box in post office to be
printed in special Valentines issue!!!!!!]

Dear _____

Happy Valentine's Day!
[insert special message]

Dear Brian (Brian)

Happy Valentine's Day!
[insert special message]

Be mine, Brian. Don't lie to me
on this special day. Let's have
a great time on our date. I
love you!

Love Booth
(Brian)

The Omen and I Love You!
[place in OMEN box in post office to be
printed in special Valentines issue!!!!!!]

Dear Than

Happy Valentine's Day!
[insert special message]

you are the
sun that shines
through my
window.
LOVE, LIZ

The Omen and I Love You!
[place in OMEN box in post office to be
printed in special Valentines issue!!!!!!]

Dear Jess

Happy Valentine's Day!

[insert special message]

MAN,
You Rock!

The Omen and I Love You!

[place in OMEN box in post office to be printed in special Valentines issue!!!!!!]

Dear Amanda S.

Happy Chp
[insert special message]

I can show you
the world shining
shining, shimmering
Splendid. Tell
me Princess now
what did you left
The Omen and I Love You!

[place in OMEN box in post office to be printed in special Valentines issue!!!!!!]
decide

Dear Sasha M.S.

Happy Valentine's Day!
[insert special message]

I love you oh
so much. You
rock my
socks.

Luv, Amanda

The Omen and I Love You!

[place in OMEN box in post office to be printed in special Valentines issue!!!!!!]

Dear Beverly

Happy Valentine's Day!

Dear 56

Happy Valentine's Day!
[insert special message]

Dear Beverly,
Sorry Charlie's gone
but tonight,
at eleven,
we can get it at
fish Renard.

The Omen and I Love You!

[place in OMEN box in post office to be printed in special Valentines issue!!!!!!]

Do
your
dishes!

The Omen and I Love You!

[place in OMEN box in post office to be printed in special Valentines issue!!!!!!]

Dear Marie & her

Happy Chp
[insert special message]

I love you guys!
Can I be your
Honorary
Room-mate?
XOXO - Amanda

The Omen and I Love You!

[place in OMEN box in post office to be printed in special Valentines issue!!!!!!]

Dear All Girls

Happy Valentine's Day!

[insert special message]

You will always
live in our memories...
and Greenwich.
Viva la CLTS

The Omen and I Love You!

[place in OMEN box in post office to be printed in special Valentines issue!!!!!!]

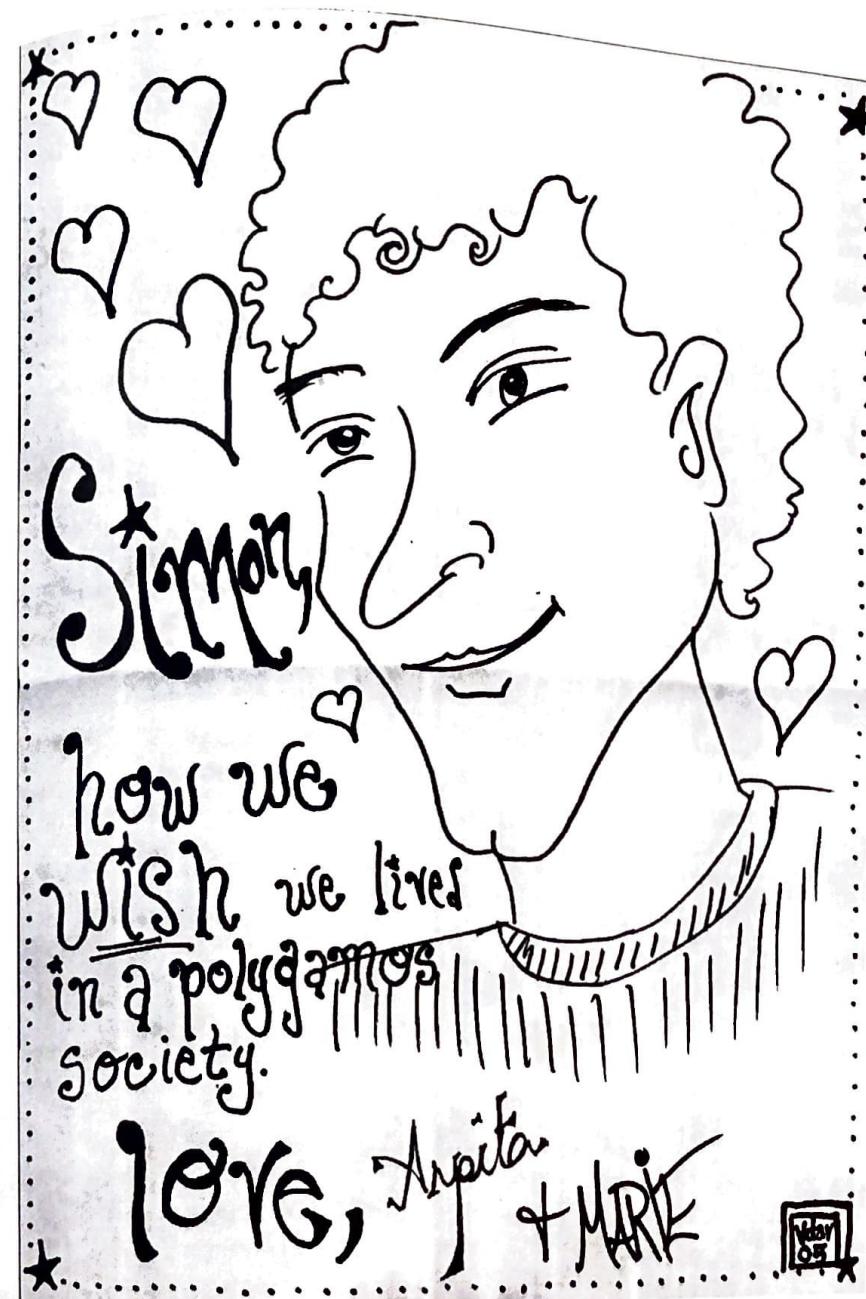
Dear Wally

Happy Chp
[insert special message]

You rock my
socks off!
love, your
Secret admirer!

The Omen and I Love You!

[place in OMEN box in post office to be printed in special Valentines issue!!!!!!]



Sex Kittens!



Kitten submitted by: The Internet



Sex Kittens!

Sex Kittens!

The Omen sincerely hopes you all had a loverly Valentine's Day, whether with a significant other or your hand. We hope kittens, much like the ones pictured here, only add to the feelings of joy and merriment you felt on February 14th. For instance, consider the enigma presented just to our right. It's a kitten, but 'oh my!' it appears to be in a pint glass! Golly! I'm not sure what's up with that, but heck, look how cute those little paws are. I'm tittering as we speak, and I've been looking at the dang thing for like half an hour now. Hurray!

Note next the little 'wonder cat' pictured at bottom right. How s/he looks up in amazement at the world (although really we cleverly placed the pint-glass kitten in his/her line of sight... aren't we edgy)! 'Weeeee!' is what 'wonder cat' is thinking. Sooooo cyewt!

And then those cats on the bottom!? Wow, so inquisitive! Like little toddlers they are, that is, like toddlers given fireworks by cruel middle schoolers. Really that's a bad scene, but nevertheless involves a certain amount of 'exploration'. Go and discover little kittens! Yay!

Finally, note well the cat pictured opposite left. We were like 'OMG! WTF is that!?' when Google found it. Is it sperm or milk on the whiskers? Damn, tough call. Hopefully you, the loyal readership, can come to some sort of decision. We leave this task in your capable hands.

-Your Humble Servant, The Omen



**HM THERE SEEKS
TO BE A PORBLEM**



The Omen

Power shifts and war are like the chicken and the egg.



Meet the Rooster.

Cluck on chickens.

Design: David Morganson